

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Genghis Khan"

(feat. Tragedy Khadafi)

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

You about to witness a 2-5/Jedi Minds collabo

You know what I mean?

The God Jus Allah, you know?

[Jus Allah:]

Megatraum is a Martian, feeding off weed and cash

I dash from my ship in the Roswell crash

You smash when you bash with the clashing ox

Saw you in half without a fucking magical box

Wet pussy always seems to splash my cock

I'm dead, they just didn't leave the casket locked

Pass my block I let shots drill in your spleen

We ill marines with hand held killing machines

Steal dreams with the armored steel, guard your grill

Nigga, I was brought up by the Kents in Smallville

Following Allah's will, harboring the skill

Caught up in the real, don't give me cause to kill

Nocturnal, I stroll where the darkness goes

If I had to follow the moon across the globe

With the staff and white robe, I still hold metal

Disciples who walk on glass and rose petals

[Tragedy Khadafi & Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, last rites, we fast to blast twice

Jedi Mind 252 we mad nice

We smash mics, and blast too precise

Fast 40 days and pray for 40 nights

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, I'm savage, I write rhymes in pitch blackness

Any motherfucker that front, is left backless

Y'all motherfuckers just burn into ashes

Trying to step into the zone where Vinnie Paz is Black Sabbath

Put a slug in his grill

Because Jedi Mind, Two-Five thugging for real

You ever think there might be trouble then peel

Because a motherfucker like me dumping to kill

Y'all better pass the mic cause Vin's ill

Y'all learn the Facts Of Life from Kim Fields

I don't know how many kids my flow harmed

My gun control leaves y'all with no arms

Y'all ever smell the stench of dead bodies?

Left in the path of the Paz and Khadafi

5'9", tatted up, mad stocky

Animal thug who bust slugs in the lobby

[Tragedy Khadafi & Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, last rites, we fast to blast twice
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[Tragedy Khadafi:]

I hit the turnpike on dirtbike with 2 heaters
On my way to Philly to fight for Mumia
Only thug guerrillas will react to this
The laws try to destroy black activists
Half of y'all is performers and actresses
I keep at least a 100 grand in the mattresses
Shit so hot, soon as I write it I get indicted
I dare one y'all scared niggas to bite it
I done stood in hood lobbies getting my rocks off
With longjohns and 3 pairs of socks on
Ducking from the pigs so I don't get knocked off
Or popped off, and y'all thugs is soft
That's why your skirt get pulled up, clothes come off
Red Dragons, can't even fuck with my brain pattern
I'm online, Pentium Plus and Benz wagon
Mahdi, believe me it do ring bells
If you saw me do dirt you won't live to tell
I'd done lived in a cell, did bids in hell
Held niggas at gunpoint for ransom and bail

[Tragedy Khadafi & Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

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